

Days Like This

Pigmeat

I can smell that fresh coffee beginnin' to brew
From the swing on this deck with a heck of a view
 Of the sun burnin' steam off
 The lake and the dew off the ground

 The weatherman's callin' for clear as can be
 And I believe that he's right
 'Cause my stubborn left knee is feelin'1 awful dang good
 And that's just what I'm needin' right now

 So don't bring me the paper, don't turn on the news
 If it'll fire me up, keep it away from my fuse
 If the world's goin' to hell, let it go, I'll just blow it a kiss
 Don't wanna think about things like that, on days like this

 Some days are just made for a big change of plans
 So bring me your body and baby let's dance
 You're all that I want on my mind and my hands right now
 Right now baby

 So don't bring me the paper, don't turn on the news
 If it'll fire me up, keep it away from my fuse
 If the world's gone to hell, let it go, I'll blow it a kiss
 Don't wanna think about things like that, on days like this

 No don't bring me the paper, don't turn on the news
 If it'll fire me up, keep it away from my fuse
 If the world's gone to hell, let it go, I'll blow it a kiss
 Don't wanna think about things like that, on days like this

 Days like this
 Not today baby

 Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by BEATHARD, CASEY / BEARD, KENNY / ADKINS, TRACE
 Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

 Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>